

FIGHTING LEADERS IN THE PHILIPPINES

The Men Who Will Lead Uncle Sam's Troops
In the Far East In the Campaign
Which Will Begin as Soon as the
Rainy Season Shall Have
Drawn to a Close.

BY CAPT. GEORGE L. KILMER, LATE U. S. VOLUNTEERS.

MAJOR GENERAL HENRY W. LAWTON is undoubtedly looked upon by the army and reading public as the greatest fighting leader in the Philippines today. This view may be held without any distrust of the abilities of the others who retain commands in the Philippines against the insurgents. It was understood

of his achievement. They simply serve to show the army and the people what sort of warfare must be carried on in order to subdue the Filipinos. Lawton's march for 50 miles in one direction was a great conquest, and his return march of 50 miles by another route was another grand conquest. The Filipinos could not stand before him,

ed to bring into play the genius of a general. The town lies back from the beach about 500 yards. A feint was made at landing a party of Americans, and this brought out the fact that the apparently peaceful streets and bamboo groves surrounding the place were filled with Filipino soldiers lying in ambush. The fact which was developed later was that the landing place was guarded by a formidable and well concealed line of earthworks upon which

Filipinos had felt the power of the American arms. A movement very much in the nature of that of General Lawton's famous expedition was that led by General Wheaton in March. General Wheaton went out with a flying brigade and in the campaign of eight days captured the stronghold of Pasig, the Filipino base of operations in the district lying between Manila and Laguna de Bahla. General Wheaton's instructions were to clear the country of the enemy between Manila and Pasig and to strike him wherever found. He had two regular regiments, two of volunteers and a company of artillery, together with three troops of cavalry. As soon as the line was in motion on the Pasig road the enemy began to fire upon it from the entrenched position at the city. For one week the brigade operated around the Filipino position, fighting spirited combats every day. At the end of that time Wheaton's men occupied Pasig. Pateros, Taguig and the country immediately around them, having killed, wounded and captured not less than 2,500 insurgents. This campaign, which began on March 12, was carried on in spite of a rainstorm which continued at intervals throughout the week, render-

them occasionally along the lake shore. The troops were laden down with equipments, food and ammunition, while the natives were barefooted and carried only guns and cartridges. The chase across the rough rice paddies and over the hills thickly covered with underbrush was most fatiguing and vexatious, still the distance of 15 miles was covered in five hours, including the fighting. On the 4th of May General Wheaton advanced with the Twentieth Kansas, First Montana Infantry and two machine guns to attack St. Thomas. General Hall's brigade made a similar movement on the bank, getting the troops up to close quarters. General Wheaton in person led five companies of the Twentieth Kansas in a charge upon the intrenchments. All were carried by assault, and the enemy was driven in the direction of Fernandez. Just what position General Wheeler will occupy when he takes up the work in the Philippines is yet to be determined. It has been said that he goes there as a raiding chief, and if that is the case and mounted troops are given him for the purpose we may expect to hear stories of wonderful achievements of hunting the insurgents to their strongholds and razing their buildings so that they will be brought to terms or driven to the verge of starvation. General Wheeler's achievements in Cuba are too fresh in the minds of the readers to need repetition here. For a man of his age he accomplished wonders, and unquestionably had the Spanish war lasted until this time, Wheeler would have been in command of an independent corps or even of an army. The dispatching of cavalry to the Philippines and the gathering of ponies suitable for that country indicates that there will be an effort made to either

entire supply train was captured, including several hundred prisoners, \$1,000,000 worth of property and the railroads and ammunition of an entire army corps which next day was to bear the brunt of the battle of Stone River. So bulky were the supplies that it took a whole day and a night for General Wheeler to destroy the unserviceable material, to exchange the poor and useless animals of his own men for the good ones he had captured and to parole the prisoners. On the morning when the great battle was fought at Murfreesboro Wheeler's brigade rode into the main camp of the army, having made the circuit of the enemy's line inside of 48 hours and bringing enough extra accoutrements to equip a brigade as large as his own. A trooper who rode with Wheeler at those times thus describes the general: "He was very small and remarkably youthful in appearance—almost boyish, except for a heavy silken beard; neat and dapper in dress, as gentle mannered as a woman and refined in expression, never indulging in oaths or rude speech. It was when the battle was joined, however, that Wheeler was seen at his best. Then it was that the little general, mounted on his black charger, seemed to grow to the full stature of a cavalryman. If it was not an attack that he was planning, he was originating a raid to burn bridges or tear up the roads in the rear of the enemy, so that to ride with Wheeler was to live in the saddle, to sleep in the saddle, to be here today or far away tomorrow." Only a white silken beard distinguishes the Wheeler of 1899. He was very alert and brave at Santiago and carried himself with all the fire of a volunteer soldier. The officers of the army looked upon him as nothing short of a marvel, such wonderful capacity, such ceaseless energy in a frame so slight. General MacArthur's fighting qualities in the Philippines are just what was predicted by those who knew his record in the civil war. In that conflict he was a fighting boy colonel, a splen-

Abandoned Calumpit, the result of the capture of the bridge. Wheeler, Young and Liscum, all brave heroes, make fine soldiers at the head of brigades, the equal of any on earth. In the story of MacArthur's achievements are included those of Hall and Hale, the first a regular veteran of the civil war and the last a West Pointer with a brilliant record. Hall's capture of Calumpit on July 4 was the first brilliant feat of the rainy season. In order to reach the Filipino lines some of Hall's soldiers waded through water shoulder deep, and the pontoon charge was through a dense swamp. General Young is the hero of the Las Guasimas affair, a civil war veteran as good a fighter, every inch of him, as Wheeler and is just about twice his size. Many fine colonels are coming away with the volunteers, but the best of new ones contains the pick of the regular army. Rice of the Twenty-sixth is a civil war veteran wearing three bracelets whose gallantry at Gettysburg is historic. He fell there fighting between the lines. Bell of the Twenty-seventh has three brevets, won as a cavalryman in the civil war. Birkheimer of the Twenty-eighth was also a cavalryman in the sixties and was promoted colonel for gallantry in the Philippine campaign. The Twenty-ninth is led by the Kentucky fighting Hardins and has a brevet won in Indian battles. Gardner of the Thirtieth, Pettit of the Thirty-first, Craig of the Thirty-second, Hare of the Thirty-third, Kenyon of the Thirty-fourth and Wallace of the Thirty-seventh are all West Point graduates with splendid records. Kenyon was a noble second to Colonel Egbert in the attack on Fort San Juan. Kobbe of the Thirty-fifth won three brevets in the civil war and has been in the regular army since 1858.

GILDED HONEY.

Honey is enjoying renewed favor. Men of wealth and leisure are testing and experimenting with different kinds of honey and wrinkling their brows over the problem of producing what seems to them the most desirable flavor during the coming season. For the bee is no longer allowed to pursue his own sweet peregrinations and sip of the nectar of flowers wherever he chooses. Honey made in this promiscuous way is much too ordinary. His actions are restricted and guided. As a result, such honey as was never tasted before is yielding the palates of many. If it is the white sweet clover flower that has gained favor with the epicure, he goes systematically to work to produce it and plants a large plot of ground, perhaps half an acre, with this particular kind of clover. He has it carefully kept from weeds, or any other variety of clover that might endeavor to find a footing there. The whole bed is inclosed and roofed with fine wire netting, and the beehives are then placed within the inclosure. From the bee's life, therefore, the spice of variety is plucked, and, try as he can, the bee can produce none other than white sweet clover honey. In flavor it is very delicate and almost white in color. Yellow sweet clover honey is preferred by others. The flavor is slightly stronger than that made from the white variety, and its color is a deep yellow. Then there is the honey that is made from thistles and milkweeds. It is amusing to hear producers of such flavors tell of their tribulations in making these wayward plants grow within their restriction. Some of the wild flower honey is almost black in color, and the flavor is certainly very different from what it was in the days when honey was honey and that fact settled the question. It is almost verging on the indiscreet to mention buckwheat honey nowadays, although it is still acknowledged to have wonderful "attracting properties."

THE PRINCE AND THE SOLDIER.

The following story is being told just at present in swell society circles in London: A young army officer has got into the good graces of the Prince of Wales. It is a well known fact that the prince, to use a very ordinary expression, can be a real good fellow when he likes. A good many people know that the prince recently has been exceedingly lucky in backing horses. It appears that the young officer in question was considerably in debt, and the debts were such a nature that had he informed his father of them it would have got him into serious trouble. Of course, it is apparent to anybody that the prince must get what is generally known as "good information," occasionally. A certain horse was running, the prince went out of his way to inform his military friend that the horse was a real good thing, but in no way advised him to back the horse to win. However, the young officer raised a considerable sum of money and plunked it down on the horse. The animal simply romped home, and the young officer won sufficient and more to clear off the debt, which ran into many thousands of pounds.

HETTY GREEN'S METHODS.

Mrs. Hetty Green, whose immense wealth and peculiar ways have made her famous from one end of the country to the other, and who is particularly well known in this vicinity, has, according to a recent report, formulated the following rules for getting rich: "Be careful of your health. Save your pennies. Study not how you can spend the money you have earned, but how you can earn more. Watch the people who want to take your money from you; the more money you get the more such people there will be. Keep your earning money; if you stop earning, your fortune will shrink as your expenses grow. Don't exercise it. Let that your head isn't lame. It doesn't matter about your legs. Learn to be good people; it goes bad. Take care of your money; it isn't half as hard to earn it as it is to take care of it. Be sure not to put all your money in one basket. The reliable rule is the golden rule of business."

THE MEN WHO WILL LEAD OUR TROOPS IN THE PHILIPPINES.



When General Lawton left America for Manila that he was to take the immediate command of the active troops and be the one to force the fighting. General Otis, it was supposed, would act in the capacity of governor general, attending, himself, closely to the civil affairs of the island and leaving the stern work of war to the others.

General Lawton's reputation is by no means brand new. As a soldier he was known in Cuba, where he distinguished himself as one of the ablest subordinate officers in the army. His single feat of the capture of Geronimo and his notorious band of murdering Apaches in the mountain fastnesses of the Sierra Madre was sufficient to stamp him as a leader capable of going out with an independent force, of fighting his way through any and every obstacle, and of foiling and surprising and bringing to terms either by blows or strategy the most wily of foes.

From the warfare of Arizona and northern Mexico to that of the Philippine Islands is not such a far cry after all. The conditions of the countries are very much the same, while the nature and habits of the foes are practically identical. The Apaches were raiders and guerrillas on the warpath, and in defense never made open battle, preferring to rely upon strategy and ambush. Hunted from one lair, they took refuge in another. So it is with the Filipinos. They have never been brought to decisive battle; they must be hunted down and captured or disciplined by the sternest methods of war. General Charles King, who has recently come from the field of contest, says that King is correct in calling the Filipino people "half devil and half man."

Lawton is the man for the work. His activity is ceaseless, his spirit in dealing with enemies relentless. When Lawton took the field in the Philippines, it was expected that a crushing blow was to be given to the insurgents. Lawton crushed, but the enemy is not yet crushed, and now that the results of the campaign are known in this country they detract not one whit from Lawton's ability, nor from the glory

but they could and did come back and reoccupy towns and villages and defensive points after he abandoned them. But it would be too much to say that the same Filipinos came back and that they came back in the same spirit. Lawton's raid showed them what kind of warfare it can prosecute. The masses of the insurgents had been misled as to the intentions of the Americans and their methods; they had been taught that the Americans were simply to take the place of the Spaniards in fastening burdens upon the people; they were told that the American army soldiers had been killed; that in a very short time they would all be killed. The Filipinos saw the Americans come into their country, march where they listed and kill from 10 to 100 of their number to each American soldier who was lost in battle. In fact, it has been said that when General Lawton took Santa Cruz in his first raid in April the insurgents learned for the first time that their own people were not in possession of Manila. Up to the time Lawton set out on his great march north of the Philippine capital the masses of the insurgents really supposed that the Americans were shut up behind the breastworks where the Spaniards had been when the American army captured the place last August. In point of fact, Lawton started out with less than 2,000 men, and more than 200,000 Filipinos were driven or fled from the northern country traversed in his great raid.

Yet the expedition of Lawton to the north of Manila was not simply a raid. It was a warlike undertaking, ably and thoroughly executed. In the capture of Santa Cruz, which ranks in Luzon next to the city of Manila, Lawton was forced

the Americans would have stumbled almost before observing. While this movement from the water was going on the American army was moving upon the town from the south and west. Night put an end to it, but on the following morning the feint of the night before was turned into an attack, with Gatlings and 3 inch guns and Krag-Jorgensen. The terrible fire was poured into the Filipinos, and their main stronghold, a stone pententary, was mercilessly shelled until the concealed enemy began to dart out in all directions toward the limits of the city. They hoped to escape, but the only avenues open the day before had been closed by the main force of the expedition, the brigade of General Charles King, 1,500 strong. General King being unable to lead his own brigade, General Lawton headed the troops in person. When the Filipinos rushed into the bamboo groves, they were met with roaring volleys from the American rifles. Forced to take to the open plain across which the bullets swept, they were also exposed to the Gatling guns on board the improvised gunboats on the lake. In a fairly good line the insurgents had started out from the city, but the shot bowled them over like tenpins, and in five minutes there was no semblance of a line left, but only scared and panic stricken groups of Filipinos, making for the fringes of trees or any cover that was within sight. Thus fell Santa Cruz, and although it was afterward abandoned to the insurgents, yet the

ing the roads and fields muddy and almost impassible. In the capture of Pasig there was continuous fighting for several hours. The fight was from trench to trench and from street to street, the Americans advancing steadily all the time. The final stand of the Filipinos was made at the church, where sharpshooters had been operating from a high tower during the three days of the battle outside. This position was flanked and many of the insurgents killed. Wheaton's operations for the next few days after the capture of Pasig were in co-operation with the brigade of General Hall, which was advancing upon Calumpit. It was during this work of Wheaton's flying column that Colonel Funston performed the famous feat of swimming the river and getting his soldiers over by means of rafts.

The difficulties of the campaign carried on by General Wheaton may be determined from the following incident: Late one afternoon about 1,500 Filipinos who had escaped to the south on the first day of Wheaton's march northward suddenly returned and attempted to break through his line to join the retreating northward. They came up to low ground along the lake, but were headed off by some detached companies of Wheaton's command. On the following day several companies started out at daybreak to cut off the insurgents. They chased them across the hills and rice paddies, coming in contact with

support the infantry by cavalry forces or possibly to operate with cavalry alone. In either case General Wheeler would find occupation suited to his talents.

During the civil war he not only proved himself an able leader of the cavalry corps acting upon its own hook, but a most efficient leader of the raiding and scouting parties operating in connection with the infantry. The first great raid of General Wheeler in the civil war, undertaken when he was 23 years old, showed the stuff of which he is made. It was at the close of Bragg's Kentucky campaign in the fall of 1862. Bragg's campaign ended at Murfreesboro, where a heavy battle was fought between the Federal and Confederate armies. At the close of December, while the armies were getting ready for battle, General Wheeler started out to make a raid around the rear of the Federal camps. It was a bold project and was successfully carried out. He made a circuit of the enemy's camps at night and early in the morning encountered a belated brigade of Federal troops marching spiritedly to the field of battle. Finding a Federal train of 64 wagons parked under a guard of infantry, Wheeler put his men to the charge, but was baffled in his effort to take the train for two hours. Finally he cut out 20 wagons and burned them and rode forward to where the main supply train of the enemy was parked. This was the little village of La Vergne. This raid was entirely successful. The

did fighter and a good colonel. Old soldiers know that a good colonel is a good general in the long run.

MacArthur was one of the fighters in the struggle with Spain last year. His energy and capacity have been displayed throughout the Philippine campaign, for wherever he struck a blow it was a military success. Speaking of MacArthur's first triumph over the insurgents, General Charles King says: "MacArthur fought his way to the capture of the insurgent capital at Malolos and the pursuit of Aguinaldo and Luna to the walls of San Fernando. Without a pontoon train he crossed one broad river after another, without adequate artillery he drove the enemy from line after line of the most elaborate field works ever seen."

This is the comment of an experienced soldier, and it was made just after he had personally followed in the path of MacArthur's troops on that brilliant march. The American soldiers had boasted to the insurgents that MacArthur would be taken in seven days. MacArthur finished the job with half a day to spare.

In the several battles of the week MacArthur was always on the firing line. First Polo fell, then the division moved toward Calumpit, with the right flank threatening Quingua, where there was a sharp battle; the Rio Grande was crossed under fire, and the column moved irresistibly on, charging over bridges, swimming swift currents and storming earthworks until the enemy